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# The Creature In The Night

**mysteries**

78 1 5

## Chapter 1 by Steel Wizard

Once in a gloomy and dying forest there was a 13 year old orphan. Her name was Tyler; she had messy shaggy blonde hair and dirty ripped rags of clothes. She lived with a spirit. I was a mysterious creature (so they said) and no one saw me but other spirits and Tyler. I picked up Tyler when she was 10 she was running from the Spirit Hunters (I wiped their memories of them) but she tripped and hit her head so she forgot that day when her home burned and family with it.

I protected her from that with lie of her being left or she would have run to protest and been executed on the spot, but all that didn't matter now. It began in 4402 (no one knew what month or day it was except the spirits) the last 2 weeks of the world run by humans. Tyler went to the local baker and she did work for him every day for payment she got bread, muffins, money and clothes.

She walked outside only to see a murderous crowd screaming and crying at the executioner for hanging the people. A one 6 year old boy holding his teddy and 24 year old mother with red marks around her eyes. Tyler picked up her basket and sprinted and pushed through people.

This is the first chapter of my new book, Story Wars. It's a book about a girl who has to save the world from a mysterious creature.

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This was actually seeming increasingly likely, as the 12 year old jumped back on her feet, ran through the crowd up to a hooded man, grabbed a giant axe out of his hand before he knew she was there, and blazed a war path back at Tyler, screaming at the top of her lungs. The crowd screamed back in pure muddled confusion. Tyler made a break for it. The 12 year old stopped in place and swung the axe in circles, releasing it mid swing. I swooped forward, trying to apprehend it in its arc but I was too far away. I and the crowd watched as it completed its journey.

Thud, the axe hid the ground followed by a head on the ground horror still on their face.

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